Loyola News

VOL. XXIII—NO. 2. LOYOLA COLLEGE, MONTREAL, CANADA TUESDAY, OCTOBER 8, 1946

C. S. R. REVEALS NEW HEADS

Rev. Fr. Hingston S.J. To Address School Graduates

H.S. Class Of '46 Medal Winners Announced Marchessault Wins Silver Award

It has been announced by the office of the Rector that Rev. Fr. W. H. Hingston S.J., a former Rector at Loyola, will address the graduates of the class of H.S. '46, at the High School Closing Exercises on the night of October 11th.

Fr. Hingston, a native of Montreal and a former student of St. Mary's College, entered the Society of Jesus in 1896. During the first war he went overseas as Chaplain of the 199th Irish Canadian Rangers, and on returning he was appointed Rector of Loyola, which post he held from 1918 to 1927. From 1929 to 1934 he was Provincial of Lower Canada Province after which he edited the Sacred Heart Messenger. 1946 marks not only the Golden Jubilee Year of Loyola, but also of the Career of Fr. Hingston in the Society of Jesus.

This is the first time that the High School Closing has taken place in the fall, and it is hoped that there will be a large attendance of parents and friends. Invitations will shortly be mailed.

The programme for the day will consist of a Holy Mass celebrated at nine a.m. by Rev. Fr. Rector for the High School students and last year's graduates. The Commencement Exercises will begin at eight p.m.

The Loyola Silver Medal for outstanding leadership in all branches of school life, determined by a vote the Faculty and of the Student Body, will go, this year, to R. Marchessault.

Among the prizes and medals to be awarded are the following: The Gold Medal for first place in class standing during the four years of high school, awarded to Gerald McCarthy, and the Bronze Medal for second place is awarded to James O'Shaugnessy. Silver Medals for first place in class standing will be awarded to the following: Gerald G. Dunnigan, Gerald Britt, Kevin Shee, Donald Brophy, John Cullen, William Forbes, Donald Leahy, John McCabe, Robert J. Allan, Robert Legare, Thomas Heany, Laurence Murphy, and Peter Dyson. A Bronze Medal for first place in class standing in Preparatory goes to Charles Carpenter. The Rector's Silver Medal for elocution will be awarded this year to Anthony Galardo.

Immediately following the Commencement Exercises the Loyola Mother's Guild will serve tea to the Graduates and their Parents in the Foyer.

Junior Hop To Take Place This Month

Seniors Will Sponsor Year's First Social

To highlight this year's activities, a Junior Social will be held at the end of the month which will be the first social event of the season.

Planned and sponsored by the executive committee of the senior class, this year's affair promises to be new and outstanding. The committee announces that arrangements for the social are now under way.

Large New CafeteriaPlanned For Loyola

C.O.T.C. Drill Hall Finds New Use

Since the C.O.C.T.'s new role at Loyola was made known several weeks ago, much speculation as to what use the unit's spacious drill hall would be put to has been evident about the College. The various societies have been vying with one another to obtain the facilities left vacant by the O.T.C. and it must be admitted that the 'News' too had high hopes of commandeering part of them. Word received lately, however, informs us that a far more pressing need is to be taken into consideration in the allotment of the space.

With an enrollment of about twelve hundred the present cafeteria has proven too small for its purpose and in as short order as possible a large new cafeteria will be constructed in the old unit hall. Though many details are not yet available it would seem that a regular cafeteria with trays, cashiers et al is contemplated such as will supply the needs of all students in respect to meals. snacks, etc., more than adequately.

3 Debates Scheduled For 1st Semester

Loyola To Participate In M.D.L. Fixtures

The Loyola College Literary and Debating Society is scheduled to participate in three debates before the end of the first term in the local Montreal Debating league. The first contest is tentatively set for the first week of November, with the subject, opponent and team as yet unannounced. In these pre-Christmas debates the society has announced that such well-known debaters as John Walsh, Charles Phelan and Joe Roney will participate, with the other members of the team not yet chosen.

As practice for the season the three above mentioned gentlemen lead a hot debate on the leaders of the three political parties in a mock debate which was held last Friday. Elections which were held at the beginning of the year named John Walsh as Vice-President and Joe Roney as secretary of the organization.

Loyola Student Body Nears 1200 Mark

From the large number of students to be seen milling through the various corridors of Loyola on their way to a multitude of different classes at all hours of the day and night, it has been evident from the beginning that this is a record year for the college with regard to registration. The actual figures however have just been released by the registrar's office and a breakdown of these figures follows herewith:—

Senior Year—Arts 25, Science 11.

Junior Year—Arts 28, Science 16.

Sophomore Year — Arts 46, Science 62.

Freshman Year — Arts 64, Science 56.

Veteran's special courses—202.

The High School has a registration of 595 students of whom there are 167 in 1st year, 167 in 2nd, 141 in 3rd and 84 in the matriculating class. Preparatory has 40 students.

The grand total for the entire institution is 1106, but these figures may yet be enlarged as the office stipulated that they are not to be considered final.

Central Building Gymnasium Returns To Original Purpose

Partitions And Beams, Makeshift Classes Will Be Removed At Earliest Opportunity

An announcement warranted to raise the spirits of every Loyola student from Senior to Preparatory, was made by Reverend Father E. M. Brown, S.J., Rector of Loyola, just in time for this issue of the News. It is to the effect that the central gymnasium, used during the emergency period for extra classroom space will be restored immediately to its original purpose. Your incredulous reporter, realizing the shortage of classroom space, inquired if the gym would be restored in its entirety. He was informed that this was the intention from the beginning of building operations: that as soon as the concrete beams were sufficiently set, the temporary pillars would be removed. In fact, we are told, only the unfortunate spell of bad weather prevented this removal before this date. The work of restoration will be under way in a few days.

Mothers' Guild Will Hold AnnualReception

Plans are being made for the Annual Reception for the mothers of all the Loyola Students, to be held in the Foyer of the Auditorium at Loyola on the afternoon of November 1st. This informal reception will inaugurate the year's activities of the Guild. Reverend Father Rector will address the assembly and the Reception will provide an opportunity for the mothers to meet the members of the faculty. Tea will be served, and, as in the past—there will be 'open house' during which the students will serve as guides to conduct the visitors around the college buildings.

The Guild also plans sponsoring the 'get-together' smoker for the college students—at a date to be announced later.

C.S.R. Will Tender Annual Smoker

The welcome mat and a friendly hand will greet the Loyola College students when the C.S.R. holds its annual Welcome Smoker in a few weeks time.

The idea behind this autumn event, is to welcome the veterans and new students of Loyola, help them get better acquainted, with both the college and the Loyola spirit.

Pelton, Haldane, Boyle Class Presidents In College

The C.S.R. has made known the results of last week's elections of class presidents, and of it's appointment of an honorary president of Freshman.

Bill Pelton is at the helm of Junior Arts and Science. Gilbert Haldane holds the honor of being leader of Sophomore Arts and Science. Along with the announcement of these two presidents the



BILL PELTON



BOB BOYLE

C.S.R. has chosen Bob Boyle, of Sophomore Arts, as honorary president of Freshman.

Bob, who is well-known around the College through his position as Sports editor of Loyola NEWS and his many other activities, will take charge of Freshman affairs until a Freshman Prexy is elected.

His duties in this capacity will keep him busy for a few months, announces C S. R. President 'Champ' Camirand, since there will be no Freshman elections until these students are better acquainted with one another.

The election results in Junior showed a decisive win for Bill Pelton, while in Sophomore both Mr. Camirand and Fr. Hanley, who assisted in the elections met with some difficulty. It seems that the results indicated a tie between Charles Lovett of Sophomore Arts and Gilbert Haldane of Sophomore Science. There was another election in both classes two days later, in which Haldane was victorious by a small margin in this second race for presidency.

Taking their respective positions the newly elected presidents will conduct election for the remaining offices and will assume their places as members of the C.S.R.

Boisjoli New Orchestra Chief

Albert Boisjoli (Senior Arts) was elected President of the College Orchestra at the first meeting. Also elected was John Beauregard (Junior Sc.) as Vice-President; L. Charbonneau (Junior Arts) as Secretary; T. Sullivan (Soph. Arts) as Treasurer; M. Latour (4B) as Manager.

It has also been announced by Prof. Drouin that the College Orch. will play at the High School Commencement Exercises October 11th.

So far there is a membership of 25 musicians but it is hoped that this number will be increased to 30. All interested, please come to the next practise.

Loyola News

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Sports Staff: John Meagher, John Pare, Dave Dohan, Earl Wynands, Dick Griffin.

To The Chair Of St Ignatius

It happened recently that in a church in the Eternal City of Rome there gathered for the purpose of choosing a new leader, delegates from thirty-three key countries of the world. Clothed in their simple black cassocks, so familiar to students in a college such as this, they assembled quite early in the day to elect a new "Captain" for that great Company founded by St. Ignatius Loyola, the Society of Jesus. The man selected to occupy the place of Loyola, St. Francis Borgia, and twenty-four others, as General of the Society, is Very Rev. Father John Baptist Janssens, S.J., Provincial of the North Belgium Province of the Society.

The Jesuits had been without a General since the death of Very Rev. Vladimir Ledochowski in 1942, when war denied most delegates passage to Rome for an election. During the interim Very Rev. Norbert De Boynes had directed the Society as Vicar General. Father Janssens, a noted linguist, is famed for the fearless and exemplary manner in which he directed the North Belgium Province during the trying days of the German occupation. His election was given wide notice throughout the world in the secular as well as the Catholic press, for all seem to realize the great import of the fact that the "fighting" arm of the Catholic Church had once again chosen a leader who would carry on the great work of the Society in the tradition established during four centuries of glorious history.

What Does It Mean To You?

The worth of a college or school is said to be symbolized in the spirit that institution shows in its various activities whether they be academic or athletic.

During the past few years it has come to the notice of many that the spirit of the student body of this institution has been sinking rapidly, and when the proposed meeting of the LCAA had to be postponed last Tuesday afternoon simply because there weren't enough students present to make a quorum, it was a definite indication that Loyola spirit had faded completely.

From this we can draw the following conclusions. If the students are not sufficiently interested in the LCAA to attend such an important meeting for the equally important task of electing officers for the coming term, then they simply don't care whether or not the LCAA exists. That being the case we may conclude that they aren't particularly, or should we say, at all interested in the future welfare of athletics in the school.

If our athletic standards fall below the low ebb at which they are now, then what chance is there of ever building up the fallen spirit of the school.

The future of the LCAA and of Athletics at Loyola lies completely in the hands of the student body. If you're interested in attempting to better your athletic association and consequently the school spirit, then turn out in force at the next meeting, OTHERWISE the LCAA will in all probability be disbanded. R.B.

The Inquiring Photographer

By RUDY DOLLFUSS

What improvements do you think could be made to the Loyola NEWS.'



Frank Facella, Freshman Science: At the moment I can't think of any improvements I would like to see in the NEWS. During the past few years it has, except for occasional editions, reached its peak as a School Paper. In this capacity I feel that it very competently serves its purpose.



Hugh Kerrin, Senior Arts: "No complaints! It has decidedly improved over recent years, and has become as good as can be expected. I like the feature columns, but I am in favor of a little more coverage on non-athletic activities."



Harold McCarney, Junior Arts: "The NEWS is excellent in all production departments but it is sorely lacking in realistic material. It is my opinion that the Loyola NEWS should do more to unite the student body and to recreate the downfallen spirit."



John Pare, Sophomore Arts: Let's have more pictures. This suggestion can't be original, for the lack of photographic display has been obvious throughout every issue in the past. But we must have good pictures, and to cultivate this, I suggest that a contest open to all amateur photographers in the College, be held in the two weeks previous to each issue; and that the winning pictures be published along with the photographer's notes of explanation. These pictures should be of College activities which have taken place within these two weeks.



Carl Kohler IVB. Give the High School a break. We have a very small column in the paper. Even the High School sports seem to be forgotten because one seldom sees a report on either the Junior or Bantam teams. This would arouse more interest for the High Schoolers and they in turn would send in better articles.



Fr. M. Stanford, S.J., Scout for talent. In each issue have something however small, from the pen of a student whose work has not made the NEWS before. How? Either pick out your man and hound him till he produces, or ask the English professors to let you have the better themes submitted weekly.



Under the Tower

with Charlie Phelan

Once again the News is put to bed sans Ed in Chief for the wheels of academic justice grind slowly and surely, and 'till certain momentous decisions can be arrived at we must carry on as best we can. To those whose names appeared in somewhat distorted fashion in issue number one we deeply apologize. (After all we do want to pass philosophy). It might be expedient to blame such mistakes on the poor long-suffering printers, but considering the grief we already caused them we haven't the heart to do that. Perhaps a firm resolution to check our proofs a little more carefully will prevent such errors in future.

It may come as a surprise to some of those who manage to leave the college each day while there is yet some vestige of daylight to know that those dear old lecture rooms of ours see as much activity during the dark hours as when we occupy them. For from now on students enrolled in the various Veteran Courses find themselves consigned to attending College on the "Swing Shift" as they have come to term it. "Taking the strain" again, I guess, eh boys? Everyone is certainly very happy, though the way these vets have shown themselves to be true Loyola men, (look at the percentage of them on the College Football team) and we are pleased to announce that their own column "Viewing the Veterans," by Pat Curran, which appears in this issue, will be a permanent fixture henceforward. Should any of them wish to come forward with suggestions or criticisms with regard to the paper, or perhaps an article, they can be sure that they are welcome indeed to do so.

Those who didn't see their way clear to attending last Tuesday's L.C.A.A. meeting (and there are so many of them) might read with profit the editorial on the opposite side of this page. There may have been a multitude of reasons for such a poor attendance, but the next time let's hope that such flagrant absenteeism will be little in evidence. Remember, membership in the L.C.A.A. general body is the duty as well as the privilege of every Loyola student from Senior Year down to Third Year High.

Sincere congratulations are in order for Gerald McCarthy of Freshman, well remembered for his fine portrayal of Savonarola the year before last, who has been awarded the Imperial Oil Scholarship of two thousand dollars for his excellent success during his High School course here. Leading all of Eastern Canada's eligible contestants, he has certainly proven a credit to this school. More of the same commendation should be given to Bob Marchessault, winner of the silver medal as the High School's most representative student of last year, as well as to all the other medal and prize winners whose names appear on the front page. Our warmest felicitations, men.

The news of the Central building's gym being returned to its original purpose just as soon as the makeshift class rooms therein can be dismantled will be greeted with ecstatic jubilation by the College intra-mural basketball enthusiasts. Any day now we expect to note "Moose" McCarney, impatient with the workmen's efforts, enter the place with a wild light in his eye and tear down the partitions with his bare hands, and heaven preserve those chemical balances should Shaughnessy and Kisilius commence practicing the passes in anticipation of that happy day. Just watch out, Senior, you haven't a chance against this year's Junior aggregation.

How those bowling balls thundered and how those gals giggled on Sunday evening when John Callaghan launched his Y.C.S. bowling league into another season. Thirty-six Loyola men, together with an equivalent number of their counterparts from Marianopolis form the league, and from all evidences it is going to be quite a year. John, with his colleagues Maurice Scarpeleggia (our redoubtable staff photographer), and Bernie Gollop, deserve a great deal of credit for managing such a large undertaking so well.

Now most of the large weekly news magazines make it a point to devote a good-sized column each week to the doings of the chief of state. They call it the "President's week" or something. We feel that it is well to conduct something in the same line concerning our own student body president. Last time we told you of his feats in the riding ring, but now his interests lie in other directions. For not long ago, in the company of four characters, who shall be nameless except perhaps for one "Smiling" Joe Roney (and did those smiles become vociferous at times) he paid a call at St. Raphael's house on Ontario Avenue, where young Japanese Canadians are wont to foregather evenings. Once those in charge were disabused of the notion that the little group were an orchestra a grand time was had by all becoming acquainted with those young people. Of course he that is called "the Brain" did manage to engender a very deep discussion on some point or other, but this ended satisfactorily and all the five gentlemen resolved to return and renew the acquaintances made.

High School Highlights

By DEREK KEARNEY

The opinions expressed in this column are not necessarily those of the NEWS, the faculty, or the writer, but are the results of boredom and a fiendish mind.....

We thought it was a little inappropriate when one young hopeful sauntered through the hallowed halls of the Junior Building whistling "Happy Days Are Here Again," but after all it is good to be back again. . . For the first few days. With whistles and bells dinning in our ears, it is without much difficulty that we realize that another year is off to a flying start, and that teachers are once again fighting a losing battle against the abysmal depths of ignorance. With all the earth-shaking advances of science the same painful methods of transferring knowledge from one mind to another are still necessary, unless the rivet-gun can be adapted for classroom use.

Perhaps Mr. Topp could oblige several hundred boarders by giving instructions to the newer members of his department on the proper method of blowing a whistle. We are all very much attached to that long, shrill, piercing not which brings premature deafness.

Many students of the younger generation will perhaps point to the current fad of children from nine to nineteen as the last and final sign of the mental degeneration of our modern youth. "Sloppy Joes, bobby sox and loafers we can stand," they remark with a shudder in their voices, "Even rolled up pants and a new and unintelligible language which makes slang sound like the King's English, but YOYOS!!! . . . " Their voices trail off into a croak. Yes, it has come to this. Everywhere one looks yoyos confront the eye. Even such a dignified and worthy company as the Montreal Tramways is not safe from this menace. As we stepped aboard the other day we were cut to the quick by the sight of one young aspirant of the dizzy art of ducking discs practicing his rare art with a dexterity which made us gasp. The yoyo was whizzing between two dignified patrons of the Tramways with just six inches to spare on either side causing considerable consternation, and we ourselves were nearly caught in the eye on one of the rebounds. Needless to say the offender was not a Loyola boy. . .

So gentle reader get yourself a yoyo and creep behind the Stadium and practice for a while. On no account appear in public with the infernal thing until you have obtained complete mastery of it.

With his graduation to third high, John Cox decided that the only way he could command dignity in keeping with his position was to attract the eye. He is now satisfied with the results of some deep thinking, and with the thin (but preceptable) line of hair which adorns his upper lip.

Heralded by lightning and thunder which would have done justice to such a history-making event as the death of Caesar, Roger Haran arrived back from a prolonged vacation. (The reason for his delay might be technically classed as "An act of God.")

Well, much as it grieves me, I must be on my way, or my yoyo practice will suffer.

Closed Retreats For Senior H. S.

It has been announced that closed retreats will be made by the students of Third and Fourth High at the new Casa Manresa Retreat house at Beaconfield during October and the beginning of November. Particular dates for every class are listed below.

Closed retreats were inaugurated in the High School last year and were found to be tremendously successful. Fr. H. Smeaton, S.J. is in charge of the new house, and Fr. M. McNeil, S.J. who has just finished giving an excellent retreat to the College students will also be there. Btoh Fr. Smeaton and Fr. McNeil are recently discharged Chaplains of the R.C.A.F.

HIGH SCHOOL RETREATS

3A—Oct. 7, 8, 9.
4A—Oct. 21, 22, 23.
4B—Oct. 24, 25, 26.
3B—Oct. 28, 29, 30.
3C—Nov. 4, 5, 6.
3D—Nov. 11, 12, 13.
2nd and 1st High and Prep.—Oct. 9, 10, 11.

YCS Bowlers Begin Term's Operations

By JOHN CALLAGHAN

A great deal of interest has been aroused during the past week by certain notices which have been placed on the College Bulletin-board, containing the names of thirty-six Loyola men as well as those of an equivalent number of young ladies from Marianopolis, together with a bowling schedule which commenced Sunday, October 6th. Plans for this league were formulated during the closing weeks of the last academic year and put into effect early in this semester. Those who bowled in the informal Y.C.S. league last year were given the first opportunity to participate in this new league while new members were gained through the efforts of two especially appointed scouts. The campaign for membership was very successful for it soon became necessary to refuse further aspirants for want of facilities. Those in charge of the league are convinced that the popularity of the sport among college students is such that a league twice the size of the present one would hardly suffice to care for all those interested. Little can be done at this point to remedy the situation, for no alleys are available in Montreal for such large scale bowling.

Each Sunday from 9 p.m. to 11 p.m. the Pines Bowling Academy is used by the league where each team attempts to score a maximum of five points which are added at the semester's end to determine the victorious team. A grand prize for the semester as well as prizes for each week's competition are offered. A system of handicapping makes it possible to win for anyone regardless of his skill. The same applies to teams.

Sunday evening as the league opened there appeared the 'Bowlers News' which contained a schedule for the term as well as a list of rules. It was made known that this publication would appear regularly carrying items of interest to bowlers. Special features are contemplated for the Christmas season, with a banquet, social, as well as many other events. Notice regarding the league's activities will appear regularly in the 'News' henceforth.

REMINISCING

Twenty Years Ago — Oct. 9, 1926

The official opening of the football stadium will take place next Saturday, upon the occasion of the McGill-Loyola game. It is hoped that a considerable sum of money will be realized, to defray the expenses of the new stands which by then will be completed and gaily decorated for the occasion.

The team left for Lennoxville at 8.42 this morning, from Montreal West Station. P.S. They won.

VIEWING THE VETERANS

By PAT CURRAN

Too many "high tackles" kept this column out of the last issue but with some "special" coaching we've been able to make this one. However even a re-write of our first endeavour would be out of date at this time, so we are obliged to settle with a new report

* * *

The Vets have just completed mid-term examinations which from their accounts were not altogether flattering to their educational success. Summer courses are no cinch under ordinary conditions and it's only natural that they should find them doubly difficult, after being away from studies for so long. The results will be out any day now and no doubt a few of the boys will fall by the wayside, even though previous Veterans' standards should not suffer.

* * *

Contrary to what some people may think or may have been led to believe, regarding a friction existing between student-veterans and the regular students at Loyola, we must report that from our point of view, such an idea is entirely wrong. Naturally with a difference in ages the veterans and regular students do not mix to any great extent, and it would be sheer folly to suggest that they should. However there's no such thing as friction here at Loyola, and we feel that our judgment is based on a reliable source. Take for example the College football team, which was made up of half regular students and half student-vets. This was one section of our college activity where there should have been friction if there was to be any: with older men competing against the youngsters for positions which would ordinarily belong to the latter. Instead, here the veterans really "got acquainted" with their fellow collegians, while the regulars introduced them to a college spirit which could have been no other than that of Loyola. This example speaks for itself!

Personalities: At Queen's. . . Ed O'Brien figuring out his hesitated touchdown. . . Binnie winning first prize in pyjama fashion show. . . . Barry Leblanc ordering surplus supply of black tape. . . Bulger wanting a new number. . . Bob Munro hoping to grow taller before next game with Tricolor. . . McQueston enjoying "The Outlaw." Congratulations to: "Pop" Blackburn, proud father of a baby boy. . . . Dave Dolan for a great idea, what a water boy!. . . Things we would like to know: Where Johnny Hudson hides his football equipment. . . Why Topping puts on such an act when he"s going to get 90% anyway. . . . Where Paul Orr gets his information about the Vets. . . And that $64 question—where do we go from here?

H. S. Sportlights

By FRED MEAGHER

A slogan adopted by one of the Montreal welfare agencies, "Everybody benefits, everybody gives," suggests that this could be applied to school activities as any others. So another year gets under way. After all, every student cannot have a place on the football team or basketball court, but every single Loyola student can claim some measure of the triumphs of the school teams if he supports them by being present on the sidelines to encourage them. The players give their time and energy and if we are present at the games we will make their victories greater and their defeats more bearable. After all it is not the purpose of any competitive sport to accumulate trophies, but to encourage clean healthy living and a spirit of fair play.

Body building is not the only factor to be considered in sports. True, it is important, but knowing how to take the bumps and nicks is just as important, if not more so.

It's not just a duty to be a spectator at games, but it is interesting and exciting too. It is a safety-valve to give vent to our emotions. So whether it be a City Championship Final or an intermural game, come on out and enjoy yourself!

DEEPEST SYMPATHIES

The staff of the NEWS would like to join with the entire student body in extending their deepest sympathies to the parents of Paul Hebert who was accidently killed in a recent motorcycle accident. R.I.P.

WHAT DO *YOU* PLAN TO BE

AN EXECUTIVE ?



THE job has its points . . . a carpeted office, buzzers to push, business trips (expenses paid), personal secretaries, dictaphones . . .

But while preparing for the upholstered seat and all that goes with it, get the habit of organizing your own affairs. Start by balancing your own personal budget. Spend no more . . . and preferably less . . . than you receive, and put small savings away faithfully as a "reserve fund" against future needs. That's smart business practice, and good training for anyone no matter what his future calling may be. Open your own savings account at our nearest branch. We welcome it.

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Sportively Speaking

By John Meagher

When you picked up your last issue of the News and saw a sports column other than that written by the Editor himself, you must have thought of the Ferguson-Parsley combination in the Herald. As a matter of fact we are fashioning ourselves after those illustrious gentlemen in that Bob Boyle will deal with the current sporting news while we wander here and there discussing anything that comes to mind. It must be understood, however, that our sojourns in Peel street are only to get out-of-town papers; the district above St. Kay is part and parcel of the Parsley make-up, and we wouldn't think of trespassing.

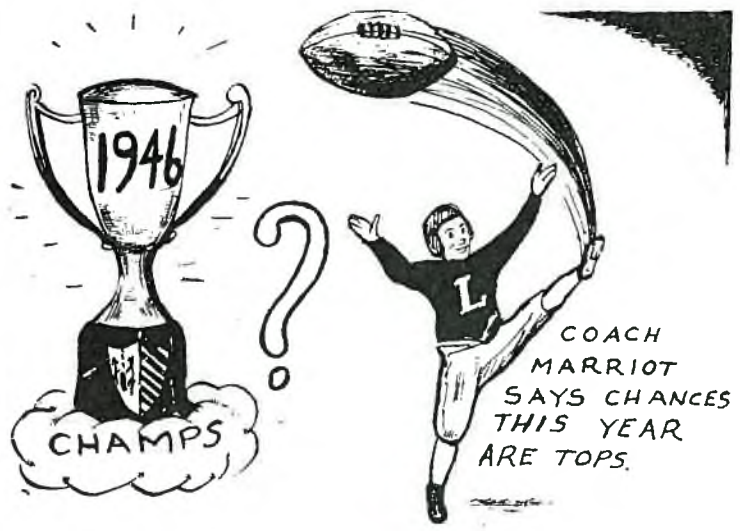
The Alumni game has gone into the history books as an hour and a half of memory-provoking fun; for, as we beheld Pete Shaughnessy pumping those weary, unconditioned legs of his, his head low and eyes piercing, hips shifting, we couldn't help but remember a cold November day, way back in 1940. West Hill and Loyola were playing on a snow-covered, stone-hard, uninviting McGill gridiron for the High School football championship of Montreal. It was a nip and tuck battle with a scoreless first half. Pete had more than carried his share of leather, and invariably he was hit, and hit hard by such stalwarts as Bob MacFallen and Toots Meyers, after making stupendous gains. We walked beside him as he headed for the field-house, and behind his pale and painful countenance smeared with mud and frozen from the snow was a look of determintion, the like of which we hhve never since seen, and one which we will never forget. It was Pete who kept Loyola in the game, and, as the breaks would have it, it was Pete who was unfortunate enough to have been on the receiving end of the kick that rolled behind the Loyola line and was snatched by a West Hillian for the winning points.

Pete Shaughnessy is to Loyola as George Gipp is to Notre Dame, for both are synonymous with the name of their school, and both are held in the highest esteem by faculty and student body alike. Do you remember the famous Shaughnessy rallies? We'll never forget Pete standing up on the auditorium stage and keping the whole student body on their feet down in front of him until they learned to really YELL the Loyola yells. He didn't use the intricate balley-hoo or should I say ballet-hoo that the modern skirted cheer-leaders use, but he just stood there, feet apart, shoulders hunched and voice booming, inspiring the students to literally raise the chapel out of its mooring. It was Pete, too, who wrote Loyola's most popular yell, the new locomotive, and it was Pete's great Bantam team that brought the 'Seldom Yell' cheer to Loyola.

And so, as we pay tribute to this great Maroon Marauder, we remind you all that when you hear of this Loyola spirit business as being dead, or simply as being, then remember that Pete Shaughnessy is the boy who really had it, and he, too, is the one who developed such stars of today as the incomparable Keith English, heady Ron Sutherland and a host of others, who carry the Loyola colours to even greater glory.

Our thoughts drift, then, to Big Tiger Bill Shore, a former sports ed. of the News, and Loyola's All Time snap-back. And you couldn't help thinking of other stars who could not be in this game, such greats as Joe Cardin, one of the greatest things that ever came in a small package; Turk Turgeon and Frank Kaine, the Mutt and Jeff of Loyola back in 1937 and 1938, and the two best coaches that Loyola ever had, Messrs. Jim Tomecko and Phil Nigro. One of the greatest ambitions of Bantam footballers was to run for water or clean cleats for the College warriors. We remember well the day that Mr. Nigro took a few of the High School players in hand,—your reporter among them, and gave them the shortest and best football lesson they ever had in their young lives. Jim was the boy who developed Eddie Asselin, Dick Pare, Paul Limoges, Paul Brennan and Joe Cardin. Phil, made first class linemen of Angus MacDougall, Dick Ryan, Johnny Doyle, and Don Newton. Speaking of Dick Ryan, we recall the day Loyola was playing Bishop's. The team wasn't rolling any too well; they needed a shot in the arm to wake them up, and Dick was that stimulant. Pare and Eddie were the plungers in the two-buck and a kick contest, but they weren't getting anywhere because the line wasnt' opening holes. Time was growing short, and a Loyola score meant the Dominion Championship. It was second down and the ball was on Bishop's 25 yard line. Back to the huddle they came. Quarter-back Eddie didn't know what to call. Dick told him to send a plunge through his side,—he promised to rip the Purple and White line wide open. The ball came back to Ed; he spinned, slipped it to Dick Pare who slashed through inside. No sooner had he hit the line of scrimmage than a huge opening presented itself. Legs pumping like pistons, he passed the secondary, and headed for the flat. Pay-dirt was only a few steps away. Then out of the corner of his eye he saw a purple sweater bearing down fast. Then it happened. Out of nowhere came a Loyola warrior who threw a beautiful block on the potential tackler, and Pare crossed the line untouched for the championship. Yes, the same man who opened the line so Dick Pare could get started was the person responsible for the block twenty-five wards further down the field, the block that meant another championship for Loyola. That man, Dick Ryan, another Loyola immortal, didn't play in the Alumni game two weeks ago, but he certainly was morally present, as were all Loyola stars of yesterday and yesteryear.

Does It Mean Anything To You?



H. S. Intramural Plans Set.

Prospects Poor For College Students

By Earl Wynands

On looking at the college department, things appear pretty grim. According to Mr. Topp, S. J., he is unable to draw up any football schedule until the college sports representatives let him know their intentions, and when they will be able to play. If anything is to come out of the college in the way of Intramural, the LCAA will have to draw up some kind of a schedule and turn it in to Mr. Topp immediately.

By the time this issue comes out, the High School intramural activities will be well under way. Besides having football and basketball in the High School this season, something new has been added in the way of volleyball. The leagues are divided into Junior, Intermediate and Senior brackets; prep and first high being the Juniors, second the Intermediate and third and fourths making up the Seniors.

In football the Seniors will play five games apiece, with one on the campus for a Senior championship. The Intermediates and Juniors will play their tilts on the COTC field since the campus will be overcrowded with the high school teams.

We hear that the Junior and Intermediates will play off for a Junior - Intermediate championship. The Seniors are considered too strong for the Junior high school, to participate in any intersection playoff. The Juniors and Intermediates will be the only contestants on the basketball and volleyball courts, since the Seniors have not shown any great desire to heave the big ball . . . in case you're wondering where the games will be played, they'll be held in the stadium until the new building is ready.



The above picture, snapped by Staff Photographer Maurice Scarpellagia, shows Harry Kelly, starry Loyola back evading two would be Queen's tacklers, then trotting over the line for a Loyola touch.

Hickory Highlights

By The Laminated Loons

We of the H.H. (don't show your ignorance) know of no way in which this article may be more appropriately introduced than by giving a brief explanation of just who and what we deal with in its contents.

Skiing is—eh—suggested in our title-block; but for fear that some of our readers might pass us by with but a hurried glance, we purposely erect those skiis, as you may see them above, and stand them as they might be seen to stand outside the St. Sauveur Pub or the Nymarks Lodge

Yea, gentlemen, let's huddle about and talk of those cold winter nights in the North, of Piedmont and the valley of St. Sauveur, of the steepness of Hill 70 and the wild winds of 71, of the "Irving" slacks on 69 and the red painted tables in 68, of the colourful "Swiss" and the Nymarks stairs (so easy to descend, yet so hard to climb), off all the little ski shacks and ski tracks, of the train climbing through the hills, of ski tows and a warm spring sun, of sugar snow and rolled up shirt sleeves, of tans.

To place you again in this atmosphere, (even you who have never seen it) we must have you attend a meeting.

Don't drop us yet! Please, don't drop us yet! Believe us, we're not trying to wangle you into anything. The meeting was held many weeks ago. We were there to witness it and found it so interesting, so typical of a meeting of its sort that we wish you to see it for yourselves. Of course, like all well run meetings, it has a chairman, and like all chairmen, he is eloquent.

Chairman: Its—its got—aww shed-up for a minute, will ya fellas! I was talking about this house. Its got everything! Simply everything! Beds, chairs, even a stove, and what's more, the stove works—

All: The stove works! Hurrah! Hurrah! (Mumbles of approval among members).

1st member: He said it works: did you hear that Ted?

2nd member: It does not!

1st member: No. I don't mean that, I mean the stove.

3rd member: What stove? Oh, are we going to eat?

1st member: No, I mean—

4th member: Who said food? It's about time!

All: Where's the kitchen?

Chairman: Hey, hey, where're you going? Quiet! Quiet! QUIET! ORDER! ORDER! (hush falls over gathering, members resume seats) Oh, ahem, excuse me. Now, ha ha ha ha, as I was saying:

1st member: What's it gonna cost?

2nd member: What are we buying?

3rd member. Yes, I quite agree. This case is almost empty.

Chairman: Aww, shed-up! Now, gentlemen, here are the details. Last week-end Tom and I—Tom? —where's Tom? Oh, excuse me. No hurry, Tom.

1st member: What d'you mean, no hurry?

Chairman: This house costs money, but it's worth it. The sitting room—(in ecstasy) ahh, the sitting room—

All: Ahh. the sitting room.

Chairman: The bed room, ahh,

(Continued on Page 5)

HARTE'S DRUG REG'D.
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Loyola Students
Know That
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FOOD WITH TASTE APPEAL
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Hey Fellas!



Attention, guys! Time to listen for the old school bell . . . time to polish up the proverbial apple . . . time to think about those clothes you'll need for the Fall and Winter season . . . time for a visit to EATON'S — The store for young Canada.

THE T. EATON Co LIMITED
OF MONTREAL

AROUND THE CAMPUS

By Bob Boyle

The future of the LCAA now lies entirely in the hands of the student body and judging by the poor attendance at last Tuesday's meeting, you get the impression that it's a very sorry looking future. When the announcement was made early Tuesday that a meeting of the LCAA would be held at 4 o'clock that afternoon for the purpose of electing officers for the coming year, a matter of some fifteen or twenty minutes work, it was expected that at least a representative number of students would be present. However as four o'clock came and went it was apparent that no more than a handful out of some 1200 were going to turn up with the result that the meeting had to be cancelled. Now it's up to the students to decide whether or not they want an LCAA.

From such a showing only one thing can be understood. The students don't want the LCAA which in turn means they don't care what happens to athletics around the school.

For years the LCAA has been the governing body in sports; it has acted as the "go-between" for college and faculty. True the organization had a bad year last season, but a bit of co-operation on the part of the student body could easy see to it that with a good executive elected the same thing wouldn't happen this year.

When the next general meeting of this body will be held is anybody's guess; but unless one is held in the very near future, and a representative number of students are present to elect their officers it's quite possible that the LCAA will drop out of existence.

The tennis courts have been getting a good workout during the past two weeks, with the college boys trying (in vain so it seems) to get in their tennis tournament before the fall weather sets in. All entrants in the tournament chipped in a slight amount, and a fine trophy awaits the winner, if and when the weather clears to permit resumption of the tourney.

Roger Mailhot, was the leading light behind the whole affair, and he deserves a round of applause for his fine efforts.

We were always under the impression that somewhere in the Junior building, where all the trophies are hidden, there was one donated for tennis, but perhaps we're wrong. At any rate it seems that this trophy will be given to the winner and won't be relegated to some dusty showcase where many of the other good cups are stored.

Speaking of tournaments reminds us that Lorne Camirand, President of the Student Body has announced that the annual golf tournament will not be held until the spring. The usual time for holding the event was on the holiday given after the retreat, but since there isn't any this year, will just have to wait till next spring.

* * *

WEEKEND GRID NOTES

The triple victories of our College, Seniors and Juniors, over the weekend bring back memories of those days not so long ago when such an occurrence was a common event around the school. . . Don Suddaby's performance against McGee reminded one of the days when Donny Bussiere used to use the same swivle hip motion to elude his tacklers. George Bosse and Capt. Dinny O'Shaughnessy formed a hard tackling combination. . . Judging by the Juniors' impressive win Saturday over McGee, it's possible that Coach Meagher is going to pilot home another winner. . . The Senior game Sunday took almost two and a quarter hours to play, rather long for a grid contest. . . Reports have it that Bob Bulger, husky college middle, has left the college course. That's going to leave quite a gap in the line. . . We sent Maurice Scarpellege, staff photog, to Bishop's with the team Saturday, and not only does the energetic Scarp get some good shots, along with a pretty large expense sheet, but an on the spot interview with Len O'Donnell, of the Sherbrooke Daily Record. He says in part that "considering the amount of practice Bishop's have had they definitely outplayed Loyola; also the refereeing was against us." Len also stated that Bishop's expected to be beaten by at least seven touchdowns. Too bad the boys didn't oblige. We hear the refereeing was rather poor, even to such an extent that Captain Bernie McCallum was ordered out of the game for protesting a decision too vigorously; and we always thought that the team captain could protest all decisions. . . Our mighty Bantams make their debut this afternoon against McGee on the campus. The little men under their new coach, Fr. Maurice, S.J., will be seeking their fourth straight league title.

Do You Know?

1. What occupation is followed by a "grunt"?
2. What gas is used in refrigerators and air conditioning systems?
3. How are pecans harvested?
4. What does the term zwieback mean?
5. How many times have the Red Sox won the American League pennant?
6. Are helicopters used in transport of mail?
7. What is the market price of ivory?
8. Where do the Malagasy live?
9. How long has pepper been in use?

---

1. A grunt is a steeplejack's helper.

2. Freon. Most common type of Freon 21, or dichloromonafluoromethone.

3. Workers shake them off the trees with bamboo poles. A "tree shaker" was patented recently, however, involving use of a cable and tractor.

4. Baked twice; Zwie (two) and back (bake).

5. Six times since 1904.

6. Yes. Six AAF helicopters have operated on an experimental schedule in the Los Angeles area this year.

7. It runs about $4,000 a ton.

8. They are natives of Madagascar, of Malayan, Polynesian, Malanesian ancestry. They drape themselves in white "togas."

9. Since the East Indians and Malayans found it added zest to their rice pudding some 3,000 or 4,000 years ago.

TRIPLE VICTORY WEEKEND

College, Seniors and Juniors Win — Suddaby Stars

Loyola are monarchs of all they survey in the school football world in virtue of their triumphant weekend in which they amassed three victories in the three games played. Saturday morning on the Campus the Juniors showed that they'll be the team to beat as they trounced McGill 22-0. Coach Meagher's charges went to work right after the opening whistle, scoring two of their four touches within 30 seconds. Meen, O'Shaughnessy, McGee and McKinney were the scorers for the juniors. They're a big team for Junior League play, and should lead the league from here on in.

College Squad Trounce Bishop's

The college squad gave sufficient evidence that their two games against Queens and McGill put them in good form as they journeyed to Lennoxville and shellacked Bishop's twelve 27-5. Speedy Keith English led the collegians in the scoring column with two touches. Bill Cowan, formerly of Westhill, turned in a good performance for the home squad, and added his own major to the scoring parade. Johnny Vincelli and Harry Kelly rounded out the scoring for Loyola.

Captain Bernie McCallum was thrown out of his second straight game when he protested a bit too vigorously on a few of the referees' decisions.

Big Vic Latimer turned in another of his regularly good games along with John Pare, Paul Shaughnessy, and Howie McCarney.

H.S. Wins Close Fixture From McGee

The game of the weekend featured McGee and Loyola in the first game of the Senior A double header Sunday afternoon. In the first



half it was all Loyola and indications were that the Maroon and White were going to rack up a substantial score. In the opening minutes of play Loyola received the kickoff and with end runs by Suddaby, who was by far the outstanding man on the field, and line plunges by "Irish" Reynolds, the collegians worked themselves down to the Double Blue five yard stripe. A costly penalty to Loyola ruined all chances of a score in that quarter. In the second frame Suddaby scored the only Loyola major of the day, which was neatly converted by Hecklinger.

McGee, always a dangerous team on the attack, began to pass as they saw that their ground offensive was useless against the deadly tackling of O'Shaughnessy, Gutekius, Bosse and co. The first half ended with Loyola still holding on to their slim six point lead.

Play in the second half see-sawed back and forth with both teams coming dangerously close to scoring. It was in the last quarter that the action brought the large crowd to its feet continually. Suddaby, on the McGee 35 yard line, kicked across the McGee line where Hecklinger was waiting to down the ball carrier as he attempted to run the kick out. With the score 7-0 against them McGee took to the air in earnest. A series of completed passes eventually brought them within scoring distance where Lavasseur, plunged through the line to give McGee five points. A pass was attempted on the convert but failed. Loyola received the kickoff with only minutes left played it safe for three downs with Suddaby kicking to the McGee 45 where Bastien was tackled on the last play of the game. Final score, Loyola 7, McGee 5.

Birds Are Banded For Twenty Years

Jack Miner's three sons are carrying on Jack Miner's bird-banding the same as their late father did for thirty-five years and last spring they caught and rebanded several geese, which their late father had banded some twenty years ago at the world-famous Jack Miner Sanctuary in the suburbs of Kingsville, Ontario, Canada. On each band, besides the date and Jack Miner's post office address, there is also a verse of Scripture, which was Jack Miner's unique way of spreading the gospel.

The U.S. Government, realizing how important bird-banding is, started officially to band birds in 1921, some twelve years after Jack Miner had pioneered the way.

LCAA Executive

President, John Meagher

Vice-Pres., Owen Maloney

Sec.-Treas., Joe McArdle

Hickory

(Continued from Page 4)

the bed room—

All: Ahh, the bed room.

All: Ahh, the kitchen.

the kitchen—

3rd member: What about the kitchen?

4th member: Yaa, what about the kitchen?

Chairman: Well, it's in the back right beside—

4th member: It is? Let's go see.

All: Yah, Yah, let's go see.

(Members make mad scuffle for door, chairman tears his hair.)

Chairman: Order—ow—order—ow ow.

And there you have it. The report of an actual ski meeting as it was recorded in the minutes of the meeting. So as to save ourselves and this rag from any possible libel suit we have purposely omitted the names of all members, living or otherwise.

MOUNTAIN MUMBLINGS

With the coming of the first snow fall, Joe "The Beard" Roney and his confreres are looking for a good, completely equipped St. Bernard, since they've exchanged the night life of St. Adele for the sunlight of St. Sauveur. . .

Slander has it that diminutive Owan Maloney wants to join the Skidoodlers. Wonder if there's a shortage of hockey sticks this year. . . .

Ski enthusiast Tom "Yank" Carter has been lost to Loyola this year but adequate replacements of this type seem to be coming into the college, so we will still have those few in the dark corners of the corridors. . .

Henry Magnan has laid ninety-five bucks on the line for a camera with which he plans to take pictures while reclining in his usual position on Hill 70 . . .

Just after the snow fall the other day some of the skiers around the college were seen to be gazing at the long ramp outside the Central Building with a devilish look in their eyes. . .

Cap Your Big Moment with a Sweet Cap

Somewhere, sometime, big moments happen to everybody . . . and the immediate urge is for a really good cigarette. To cap such moments, in fact at any time, there is nothing like a SWEET CAP.



"The purest form in which tobacco can be smoked"

SWEET CAPORAL CIGARETTES

Under The Shower

BY PAUL ORR

Since the last issue very little in the way of excitement or edification has occurred around the college. True, the various groups and organizations have more or less got under way, and are operating just about the same as last year. Johnny Callaghan and Bernie Gollop have been busy for the past few days lining up a bowling league, and due to the shortage of spots anyone who hesitated was lost. Anyone who expressed the slightest doubt about his ability to attend on time was summarily bounced. Nevertheless, some gentlemen who were unable to get into the act are now breathing down Mr. Callaghan's neck, threatening dire vengence if they don't receive justice. Just be careful, that's all . . . that boy Callaghan packs a wicked wollop so don't push him too far. Another group which lost little time getting underway was a healthful little bunch known as the Fresh Air Club whose lives are dedicated to cigarette scrounging and lounging. It was thought at first that the loss of their leader of last year might have upset the organization somewhat, but the ranks reformed, the gaps were filled, and the men now swarm into their clubrooms as of yore. This is alright, as far as it goes, but something will have to be done. When every member is present in the sacred meeting ground it's so crowded in there that there isn't room for an innocent onlooker to go in and wash his hands.

Speaking of such places, it comes to mind that many of the smoker set are often embarrassed by the fact that there is apparently no place near that centre of culture within a quick quarter of a mile where a drink of water may be obtained. This may not seem very tragic to some, but after all there are some members of the college who drink water, and for the benefit of this minority we pass along the following information. Mr. Larry Doherty, who spent some time in the science course and is now showing the admirable results of his training, has assured us that the apparently inactive tap in the washroom near the smoker may be made to function at the risk of losing a thumb. By taking up a stand near the fountain, bracing yourself against the wall for leverage (this is an important point) and inserting the thumb into the aperture usually reserved for the handle, the machine may be actuated by a steady downward, forearm pressure . . . and a crystal fountain will appear to reward your labors. If, however, you find the aperture blocked, don't be dismayed. It's probably your thumb . . . after all, something has to give. But it just shows that for quick and lasting results you just can't beat that science course.

Still, to return to more cultural subjects and jack this effort up into a more intellectual level, it might be mentioned that recently a large number of freshmen and seniors were introduced to the mysteries of physics, and they came away from the encounter thoroughly disgusted with the whole prospect. One character inserted himself into a front pew with the remark that: "I flunked this course once in the back row, so this time I'm going to stay close to the front and see what happens. Incidentally, we use the word 'Insert' advisedly as the best description for the manner of entering a seat. It's so crowded in that class that the professor used an assistant with a crowbar to lever him into the room. At the end of the first lecture a group of citizens, apparently working on the usually accepted theory that a straight line is the shortest distance between two points, decided to take advantage of the class being situated on the ground floor and exit through the window. However the professor rightly took a rather dim view of this approach to the situation with the reminder that there are only two ways of leaving Loyola College. Either you walk out quietly, through doors thoughtfully provided by a wise and far-seeing faculty, or else you get thrown out. So remember, gentlemen . . . at Loyola we are dignified.

It pains us to admit it, but there seems to be a certain spirit of levity around the institution nowadays not at all conducive to sober and serious study. For instance many of the characters appear in classes in blankets of brilliant hue and irregular cut which so dazzle the eye of the beholder that his sight is lost for the rest of the day. We would urge all these gentlemen to take as a model of decorous and restful tailoring the present ensemble of an otherwise colorful individual named Scarpollegia. Scarp (as he is called for obvious reasons) is at present appearing in a classic example of haute couture . . . a neat, pin-stripe affair which was probably at one time used as tarpaulin for a fifteen hundred weight. (Civilians . . . for 'fifteen hundred weight' read: Truck). This infectious atmosphere has evidently affected even the noble William, the entrepreneur of mushed cheese sandwiches and luke warm milk in the stadium. We noticed the other day that Bill was leaping lightly about behind his counter with his feet enclosed in a pair of leather sandals. These are known to the trade (and our authority for this is a young lady who wears them herself) as "Hurraches" and they are worn by Frank Sinatra fans and the more frivilous type of Mexican peasant. Questioned on the subject Bill defended his footwear by insisting that he was breaking them in for a Monk friend. But we wouldn't be surprised if, any day now, he broke into a passionate Latin-American shuffle.

Mention of Bill reminds us to warn everyone that attempting to enter his place of business during the noon-hour is a waste of time. With everyone in the school heading for the cafeteria at the same time, howling with hunger, the place is inaccessible. The scene could only be described by a writer with a diseased brain and a hang-over, so we won't even attempt it. However, after viewing the struggle for existence for some time, we couldn't help thinking that a suitable motto to be hung over the entrance, as it has hung over other similar entrances, would be: "All Hope Abandon, Ye Who Enter Here."

The Fume Closet

By BILL PELTON

When College courses resumed one handsome face was notable by its absence. Yes the sad but inevitable day had come. Science students were to be seen standing in the corridors in stunned silence, their downcast countenances reflecting the despondency they felt in their souls. Mr. A. G. O'Connor who had become almost an institution during his short stay at Loyola had gone. In leaving he left a gap that would be difficult to fill. 'A.G.' as he was familiarly known to the students (the vets had their own name for him—"Lofty") was one of the most popular professors the college has ever had. He was always ready with his friendly salutation "Good Day Kiddies" was "father confessor" to nearly all the science department. Rumour had Mr. O'Connor going to the University of Hawaii. But actually he is resting pending his departure for the University of Pennsylvania where he will teach and continue his studies. His reason for leaving Loyola was, and we quote: "I was beginning to like the students". But bear up Science men, what we cannot eschew let us accept with resignation.

What is this? Mr.Guadagni is strutting about Loyola looking like a fashion plate from 'Esquire'. Looks like dude picked a winner. Incidentally we would like to congratulate the Guadagnis on the new addition to their family, a boy. Mr. Guadagni said he wanted to call him Dinny, because his head was pear-shaped. But the Mrs. revolted so they settled on Donald.

While we may have entered the atomic age Maurice Scarpeleggia one of the brighter (if somewhat eccentric) members of Junior Science already has a theory which he claims will render atom-smashing obsolete. The atom as you know is made up of positively charged and neutral particles, protons and neutrons respectively, and negatively charged electrons which spin around the nucleus in much the same fashion as planets spin around the sun. Scarp's theory which is still secret involves smashing the proton but as yet he has revealed nothing which gives us any inkling as to how he plans to do this. A 'stooge' in the High School, however, reported that he saw said individual buying large quantities of razor blades in a downtown drug store. It won't work Scarp, it won't work.

Champ Camirand the big Man around the college and 'Smiling Joe' Roney were seen the other morning in deep and what seemed to be confidential conversation. It appears that Champ was revealing to Joe the intricacies of bending glass. Labs start next week you know.

Salute To Yesteryear

One of our Alumni on Friday afternoon at Whitlock Golf Club stepped up to the first tee and took a healthy swing—missed. Again he swung and missed. Being optimistic he tried again but to no avail. Then turning sheepishly to his friends he was heard to say, "This really is a darn hard course". The Golf Tournament was fun. Thirty-one of our Alumni teed off and thirty-one met in the Club House after including one of the old OLD Boys, 'Pa' Dooner class of '17 whose presence was truly enjoyed.

Saturday night at our Warriors Pow-wow, Rev. Father E. M. Brown, Rector of Loyola College addressed the Alumni pointing out the importance of the Association in connection with the College. He was thanked by Rev. H. Phelan, our moderator. Those at the head table included Lt.-Col. T. Guerin, Dr. D. A. Hingston, Lt.-Col. W. P. O'Brien, Lt.-Col. V. O. "Bud" Walsh, Officer Commanding Loyola COTC, Mr. E. A. Anglin down from Ottawa for the occasion.

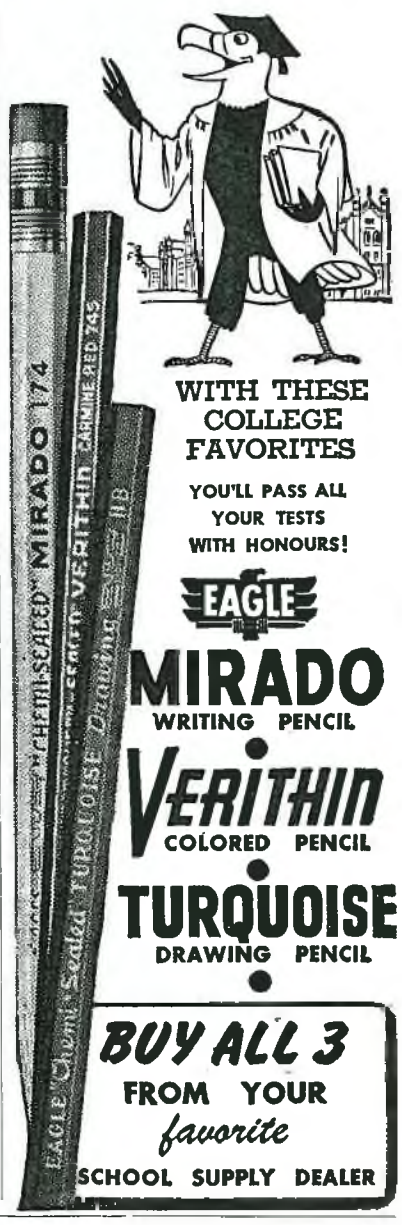
Sunday proved a success also. The Old Boy's Game played before 1200 spectators. Both teams fought like demons but the fresh youngsters could not defeat the "Old Boy's". The game turned out a draw with both teams aching but happy. Following the game the Ladies Auxiliary served tea to over 100 guests. Our deepest thanks are extended to this Organization under Fr. Masterson. It was beautiful.

As our Salute to Yesteryear, we have the following:

1. James B. MacQuillin engaged to Miss Lise Dale Turgeon. Congrats Jimmy and the best of luck from all of us.
2. Mr. H. J. Hemens, class of '32. Lawyer residing on Rosemere Ave. and the father of two boys (Loyola—1960) and one girl.
3. Frank Flood, M.D. class of '32, studying at Lahey Clinic in Boston. The best of luck Frank we are right behind you.
4. Dr. Hubert Tougas, class of '32, attached to the Verdun General Hospital and is consultant Ear, Nose and Throat specialist at the Queen Mary Military Hospital.
5. Clarence Dwyer who has just recovered from an operation. Keep up the good work, we are remembering you in our prayers.

Good-bye for now, fellow Alumni, be seeing you next issue.

Make Better Marks



WITH THESE COLLEGE FAVORITES

YOU'LL PASS ALL YOUR TESTS WITH HONOURS!

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